A South American Hobo.

Santiago, capital of Chile, is the home of the roto Chileno, or broken Chilean, most picturesque and unique of hoboes. The name is a byword in South America, and as far as that continent is concerned he is a unique type. We find rich people everywhere and poor people everywhere, but in no other South American country but Chile do we find this good natured, serviceable, deceitful, ragged, drunken, criminal species of tramp. He earns a livelihood by begging, doing odd jobs and thieving. The last is his mainstay. In his hands stealing has become a fine art. The Chileans have a saying that he will steal your socks without touching your boots. A long, jointed wire with a hook at the end is his favorite tool. If a window on the street is left unguarded he will with this simple contrivance successfully remove from the interior everything but the heavy furniture.—New York Independent.

Don'ts For Poets.

Arthur Guiterman in a recent interview gave a list of negative commandments for would-be poets. "Don't think of yourself as a poet and dress the part," he says. "Don't frequent exclusively the company of writers. Don't complain of lack of appreciation. (In the long run no really good published work can escape appreciation) Don't speak of poetic license or believe that there is any such thing. Don't use 'e'er' for 'ever,' 'o'er' for 'over,' 'when as' or 'what time' for 'when' or any of the 'poetical' commonplaces of the past. Don't say 'did go' for 'went,' even if you need an extra syllable Don't—don't write hymns to the great god Pan. He is dead; let him rest in peace! Don't write what everybody else is writing."—Kansas City Star.

Our Navy a Century Ago.

One hundred years ago the naval force of the United States on the Atlantic coast consisted of thirty-three vessels, twenty-seven of which were in commission. Among them were a dozen great ships, first class frigates and sloops of war, some of them carrying as many as seventy-four guns each. They were all sailing vessels. The era of the steam warship, however, was close at hand. With the aid of an appropriation from congress there was now nearing completion a "floating steam battery," designed by Robert Fulton. This ship, which was launched a few months later, was the first steam war vessel ever built and was destined to revolutionize the methods of naval warfare throughout the world.—Exchange.

India's Hoarded Gold.

For many years London has been steadily drained of her gold by India. In ten years India has absorbed from circulation 150,000,000 gold sovereigns and hoarded them away. The coolie has learned that silver rupees are a poor investment, especially if he melts them into anklets or a nose ring for his wife, as over 30 per cent of the silver is lost in the melting pot, while the gold sovereign preserves its value whether he keeps it as a coin or melts it. When a coolie collects 15 rupees which he finds to be temporarily surplus he buys a sovereign with it. He has come to understand the wisdom of hoarding away only the gold coin, which he knows he can always realize on at its original value.

African Fashion Notes.

The prettiest dress of the Mpongwe woman is a cloth drawn up under the arms, a scarf on the shoulders and a handkerchief folded over the coiled hair in a high stiff fold set well up on the head, rather like a child's idea of a crown. There is a great fancy for purples and lavenders set off with shades of rose and red and a sudden keen note of gilt. With black there will be a touch of most delicious bright green. A cloth and a scarf worn by a woman of beautiful gesture—and a Gabonnaise is always that—have a certain mutable charm; the movements of the body, the wind that blows from the sea—these renew and display the folds of the garment so that the eye is intrigued.—Atlantic.

But None For Him.

"Any letters for me?"

"What name?"

"Jason Howlet."

"Um-m-m. Nope."

"That's strange."

"Expecting any?"

"No, but Israel Pubbleton was reading the other day thet there was enough letters sent through the postoffice last year to give every man, woman and child twenty-three each, an' I thought I'd come in for my share."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

An Oversight.

"What do you think of his nerve?" exclaimed the old man, who was notoriously tricky in business. "He called me a barefaced robber!"

"Oh, well," replied the man who knew him, "probably in his excitement he didn't notice your mustache."—New York Globe.

Another Reason.

"They call her the human graphophone."

"Just because she buzzes a bit?"

"It's on account of the airs she puts on."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Great Knowledge.

"Does he know anything about a car?"

"He certainly does. He knows how to sell it after it gets worn out."—Puck.

Without kind offices and useful services, wherever the power and opportunity occur, love would be a hollow pretense.—Coleridge.

Could Eat as Well as Write.

Dr. Johnson was a great tea drinker. It is stated that he would drink thirty or forty cups of tea during an evening! Yet he lived to a fair age and apparently suffered no very ill effects from his great thirst for tea. He was one of the most notable of feeders and ate his food in what we should now think rather a piggish fashion, making great grunts and groans of satisfaction or enjoyment the while and going the round of the menu very thoroughly.

Charles Reade, the famous novelist, is reported to have been one of the strangest feeders on record. A contemporary, writing of his meals at the Garrick club, says: "He took a cauliflower, flanked by a jug of cream, as his first course, and a great salad to follow, washed down by curious drinks of the shandygaff order. He would drink coffee associated with sweets, black pudding and toasted cheese, to the amazement of any onlooker."

Survival of the Fittest Among Birds.

The struggle of life among the birds and other wild creatures is so severe that the feeble and malformed, or the handicapped in any way, quickly drop out. Probably none of them ever dies from old age. They are cut off in their prime. A weeding out process goes on from the time they leave the nest. A full measure of life, the perfection of every quill and feather and unerring instinct carry them along. They are always in the enemy's country; they are always on the firing line; eternal vigilance and ceaseless activity are the price of life with them. The natural length of life of our smaller birds is calculated to be eight or ten years, but probably not one in a thousand reaches that age. Not half a dozen times in my life have I found the body of a dead bird that did not show some marks of violence.—John Burroughs in Harper's Hagazine.

Remedy For Anger.

The greatest remedy for anger is delay. Beg anger to grant you this at the first, not in order that it may pardon the offense, but that it may form a right judgment about it. If it delays it will come to an end. Do not attempt to quell it all at once, for its first impulses are fierce. By plucking away its parts we shall remove the whole. We are made angry by some things which we learn at second hand and by some things which we ourselves hear or see. Now, we ought to be slow to believe what is told us. * * * If you were about to give sentence in court about ever so small a sum of money you would take nothing as proved without a witness, and a witness would count for nothing except on his oath. You would allow both sides to be heard; you would allow them time.—Seneca.

The Expanding Stone.

In the rock of St. Gowan's chapel, in Wales, was a natural cavity upon which the name of the "expanding stone" was bestowed by popular tradition, because the strange fancy prevailed that this stone automatically adapted itself to the size of any one who entered the cavity.

The legend ran, as quoted by Mr. George F. Kunz in "The Magic of Jewels and Charms," that once, during the pagan persecutions, when a fugitive Christian, hotly pursued, reached this rock it opened up of its own accord so that he could slip into it and then closed about him so as to hide him effectually from his enemies This expanding stone was believed to manifest its magic power by bringing to pass the wish expressed by any one who entered it, provided he did not change his wish while he turned around within it.

Henpecked Sparrows.

Female sparrows are especially tyrannical toward their partners, especially at nest building time, when they frequently attack their husbands fiercely on account of their laziness. At such times the female voice can always be detected, both louder and shriller than that of her mate, as she pecks and tousles him until he beats an ignominious retreat. Hen blackbirds and thrushes are often very overbearing and even spiteful toward their mates when their houses are in course of construction.

Winning Both Ways.

The Zulu young lady, when suitors are not forthcoming, takes the matter in hand herself. She leaves home, takes a discreet friend of her own sex and presents herself at the home of her favored swain. If he regards her with satisfaction his parents receive her as his future bride. Should he, however, be unwilling to accept her he makes her a handsome present instead.

The Old Greek Cuirass.

The Greeks had a cuirass made of linen or woolen fibers which was impenetrable to the sharpest darts or spears. That, by the way, is one of the discoveries that have not been rediscovered, for we do not know the secret of its manufacture.

The Worm Turns.

"How much are your four dollar shoes?" asked the smart one.

"Two dollars a foot," replied the salesman wearily.—Judge.

Bored.

"I say, your ears have never been pierced, Aileen?"

"No, but they're being 'bored!'"—Lehigh Burr.

Two Extremes.

There are no chagrins so venomous as the chagrins of the idle, no pangs so sickening as the satieties of pleasure.—Ruskin.

Academic Dress.

Academic dress is a sort of scholar's badge consisting of gowns, hoods and caps, copied or adapted from styles long prevalent in England, the combination of articles being so arranged as to indicate the degree or academic status of the wearer. The code was formulated by an intercollegiate college commission chartered by the University of New York and has been adopted in many American colleges. There are three distinct types of gowns and hoops—the bachelor's, the master's and the doctor's. The bachelor's gown is most commonly worn and has long pointed sleeves; the master's gown has long closed sleeves with a slit through which the forearm protrudes; the doctor's gown has velvet bars on round open sleeves and velvet facings down the front. Caps worn with such gowns are the regulation mortar boards with black silk tassels.—Philadelphia Press.

Chinese Architecture.

The monuments of China are among the most conspicuous in the world. Interpreted broadly they range from a coin or an oracle bone to the Great wall. China has more than 2,000 important specimens of the pagoda, an original form of tower architecture unsurpassed for beauty by any similar kind of structure. The Porcelain tower at Nanking deserved to be ranged with the wonders of the world, and for reasons which made it the superior of the so called seven wonders. Chinese sculpture has never been surpassed, and there is no evidence in mundane art to show that it ever will be. There is a single fragment in the Metropolitan museum in New York—a stone head of the Tang period—whose grandeur of plastic mastery since its appearance has conferred distinction upon the sculpture of the world.—Journal of the American Asiatic Association.

His College Handicap.

"I remember when it was really a disadvantage to have had a technical mining education," said John Hays Hammond. "I remember going to one of the large mining magnates of the day in California, who had got his information and experience by hard knocks, and asking for a job. He said: 'There is one serious objection to you. You have been at Freiburg, and you know you have to unlearn a good deal when you get into active practice.' I am sorry to say there is a great deal of truth in that too. 'Well,' I said, 'I will tell you in confidence, but do not repeat this to my poor father, who has made every sacrifice to send me abroad for a mining education—I did not learn a confounded thing at Freiburg. Then he said. 'I will take you.' And that was the first job I ever got."

The Inns of Chancery.

Most of the old inns of chancery are no more. Clement's inn, where Falstaff and Shallow "heard the chimes at midnight;" New inn, of which Sir Thomas More was a member; Lyon's inn, where Cobe once taught the students; Furnival's inn, where Charles Dickens lived; Thavies inn, which was one of the earliest of all the legal settlements in London; Barnard's inn, where Lord Chief Justice Holt was among the "principals"—all these historic places have "in the change and chance of time" disappeared from view. Staple inn remains in its ancient state by the good will of the insurance company that purchased it a number of years ago.—London Law Journal.

Good Reason.

In his book about his distinguished father the son of Louis Agassiz tells a story that relates to the life of the great scientist in America. A few years before his death he came into his house in Cambridge delighted with an occurrence he had just seen in Boston. A carriage pushing through the crowd had knocked down a woman. Her escort proceeded to pummel the driver. "But why," asked the listener, "didn't the owner come to his driver's assistance?" "Oh," exclaimed Agassiz, "I was holding him."

Wasted Apology.

"One day," says a London journalist, "the late Walter Emanuel called on me and chatted delightfully. After half an hour the humorist said he must go and apologized for having wasted so much valuable time.

"'Don't mention it,' I rushed to reply. 'It has been a pleasure.'

"'Oh, it's not your valuable time I'm thinking of!' said Mr. Emanuel as he picked up his hat. 'It's mine!'"—Exchange.

Caffeine.

Caffeine, the active principle of coffee, was discovered by Runge in 1820. In a pure state it takes the form of long silky needles. In ordinary coffee it is present to the extent of about 1 per cent, but Java coffee contains 4.4 and Martinique has as much as 6.4.

Setting Her Right.

Aunt Rachel—I see you've patched it up with Archie and he's coming here again oftener than ever. He's asked you to marry him fifty times, hasn't he? Miss Mandy—Oh, dear, no, aunty, but I suppose he has asked me fifty times to marry him.

Where Are They?

Where are those musical children of yesterday whose musical education was complete when they had learned to play "The Maiden's Prayer" and "Monastery Bells?"—Life.

I'll bind myself to that which, once being right, will not be less right when I shrink from it.—Kingsley.

Pure Drinking Water.

The geologic resource of greatest value to the health of communities is a supply of pure drinking water. It is generally recognized that a number of diseases, prominent among which are typhoid fever and amoebic dysentery—a disease more common in tropical climates, but found also in the United States—are contracted through contaminated water or contaminated food. Therefore a supply of pure water will eliminate one of the sources of such infection.

It is highly desirable to obtain supplies of domestic water from sources other than the shallow wells, some of them open, that are found near many houses. The water obtained from deep wells has percolated through sands and other material for so great a distance that its impurities have been removed by filtration, and it possesses a sanitary value that cannot well be overestimated, for such water is free from the bacteria causing typhoid fever and the protozoa causing amoebic dysentery, and its use obviates the necessity for shallow wells that may serve as a breeding place for Anopheles, the mosquito to which malarial infections is due.—Geological Survey Bulletin.

Washington at Night.

Night life comes on swiftly when it gets really started. Night in Washington is a beautiful girl drawing a black velvet, jewel bespangled cloak over white shoulders. The streets are lighted with dull bronze, rather low lamps; artistically perfect lamps that hold dull white, glowing globes. The lamps are very close together. They are the pearls that the girl winds about her throat and in her dusky hair.

The White House stands out, glimmering boldly against the black of the foliage, its lighted windows dimmed with tightly drawn curtains. What of national portent may not have happened behind those same curtained windows! Perhaps fear has grappled with bravery behind the shelter of the friendly walls; perhaps hatred and love have clashed. Perhaps cowards have become strong, and surely strong men have wept. Characters and homes and nations have been molded behind those friendly blinds.—Margaret E. Sangster, Jr., in Christian Herald.

The Jumping Frog Story.

It was in the Angel Camp bar that Mark Twain heard from an ex-pilot called Ben Coon the jumping frog story. Clemens related it to Artemus Ward, who urged him to write it, to be included in a book that Ward was publishing. Clemens dallied and sent it to the publishers too late, but they handed it over to a dying paper called the Saturday Press, which gladly gave it pride of place in its columns on Nov. 18, 1865. Professor Sidgwick synopsized it in Greek form for his book "Greek Prose Composition," and thus arose the legend that the jumping frog story originated in ancient Greece, a legend in which Clemens himself believed till Professor Sidgwick undeceived him in 1899 by telling him that the Greek version was merely a translation of Clemens' own work.

How Jefferson Dressed.

In dress President Jefferson was governed by comfort rather than by elegance. "Pride costs more than hunger, thirst and cold," he used to say, and as he lived in an epoch that witnessed a mighty revolution in men's clothing as well as in men's government, monarchy's queues and velvets giving way to short hair and the useful, ungainly pantaloon, only the watchfulness of his body servant saved him from unbelievable anachronisms of costume. Indeed, in later life at Monticello, where this democrat ruled absolute king, he often wore the garments of several different periods together, like superimposed geological strata or the historic remains in the Roman forum.—Century

Bazaars In Asia.

Streets in the bazaar districts of Asiatic cities are only eight to ten feet wide. The larger shops are eight by ten and the smaller ones five by six feet, with one side giving directly on the street. In each bazaar is a khan for every ten or twelve shops. These khans are two stories high, with an open court in the center and rooms on the four sides, all opening into the court. A door leads from the open court into the street. Rooms are let to different storekeepers for storage purposes.

Wifely Optimism.

Husband—When I see all these bills I am tired of life. Do you think the time will ever come when we shall be out of debt? Wife (cheerfully)—Why not, darling? You know that you are carrying an exceptionally large life insurance.

Left Handed Revenge.

Officer—Your honor, this chauffeur ran his car into th' show windy av a millinery store. Judge—What millinery store? Officer—Mme. de Stickum's. Judge—Discharged. That's where my wife buys her hats.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Considerate.

"The most considerate wife I ever heard of," said the philosopher, "was a woman who used to date all her letters a week or so ahead to allow her husband time to post them."

Advice.

First Senior—I'm going to marry a poor girl and settle down. Second Senior—Better marry a rich girl and settle up.—Yale Record.

Oft expectation fails and most oft there where most it promises.—Shakespeare

If You Fell Off the Earth.

After you have learned that the earth is spinning through space like a great top and that we are all living on the outside of this top you probably wonder where we would all go if we fell off. The earth itself has enough power of attraction to keep everything on its surface from falling off.

Now, just imagine that this power of attraction stopped altogether. If that happened and you were indoors your head would hit the ceiling. If you were out of doors you would go straight up into the sky for a long time, and gradually you would begin to move slower and slower and slower, for the resistance of the air would retard you. At last you would come to a stop, and there you would stay. And very cold you would find it.

If the air did not resist, with the least little jump you would go sailing off into space. That is the only way you could fall off the earth, when the earth's attraction stopped and when the air did not resist.—Exchange.

Drills Tiny Holes.

Making an adding machine required the drilling of ten holes in a steel plate a thirty-second of an inch thick each hole to be accurate to a thousandth of an inch, yet no bigger than a pin in diameter. Such a problem stopped the manufacture of the machine on a commercial basis until the inventor of the calculator could invent a means of solving it.

The machine devised stands but twelve inches high. The drill which was built carries ten spindles, each holding a drill of No. 6 Morse gauge, which is about the size of a pin of ordinary use. Each little silver of steel that does the work is driven by a belt operating through a cam head and therefore works at the same speed as that of its neighbors.

The actual drilling requires ten seconds.—Illustrated World.

Two Coyotes.

"We watched two coyotes in captivity the other day," said a man interested in humane work. "They were of the same age, of the same parentage on both sides. They have been nearly a year confined in the cage. One of them, the male, is as restless a creature as one might ever see, almost never quiet, hurrying back and forth with rapid steps from one end of the cage to the other, apparently never free from fear, the eye restless and wild. The other, the female, is as gentle as a dog, likes to lean against the bars and be petted, is without fear, a restful, and one might imagine, a contented animal. Here is the old question of heredity. Families of humans present the same problem."—Detroit Free Press.

Turks' Names For Greeks.

The Turks have definite names for the Greeks who inhabit Ottoman territory and for those who are their own masters. The latter are Yunan and their country Yunanistan—names derived from "Ionia"—while the Greeks and Turks are Rum. By origin this is simply "Romans" and is an inheritance from the Byzantine days, when the inhabitants of Constantinople, the new Rome, were called Romaioi, while the provincials were known as Helladikoi. "Rum" was the conquering Turks' name for the Byzantine empire. It survives in Roumelia, while the popular Greek language of the present day is still known as Romaic. But every Greek, in Greece or in Turkey, calls himself a Hellene.—London Spectator.

A Mistake Somewhere.

A helpful friend recently requested us to write a funny piece about a game we used to play in boyhood's glad days called "hiding in the barn." He alleged that part of the gang hid and the rest searched for them, and when they were found all hands jumped and yelled most gleefully. This, he tried to remind us, was very, very funny. Either our memory is failing or we have lost our sense of humor, for as we recollect it our father did the hiding and we jumped and yelled. And it does not seem amusing to us even yet.—Kansas City Star.

Serious Obstacle.

"Has your boy started in business yet?"

"No. He's been out of college over a year now, but he's still looking around."

"Why don't you take him in with you?"

"Well, to tell the truth, he's got his heart set on a job that pays at least $10,000 a year, and I don't make that much myself."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

By Way of Contrast.

"There is one good thing about buying a really handsome and expensive dress," said Mrs. Bunting to Mrs. Larkin.

"What is that?"

"Why, you feel as though you really ought to buy another not quite so good to save your best one."—Puck.

Sympathy.

Husband—Oh, there's that confounded rheumatism again! Wife—I'm so sorry. I wanted to go shopping tomorrow, and your rheumatism is always a sign of rain. Isn't it provoking!

Not For His Business.

"But they say," remarked the patron, "he has a good head for business."

"Nonsense!" replied the barber. "Why, he's absolutely bald."

Anatomical.

She sang softly leaning in the cradle of his arm, her hands in his, their hearts in each other's hands.—Jack London's "Martin Eden."

Persimmons as Food.

The only fruit, says a bulletin of the department of agriculture, which equals the persimmon in its value as a food is the date. Nevertheless many persons with fine persimmon trees in their possession are allowing the fruit to go to waste, either through ignorance of the many uses to which it may be put or through prejudice. There is a saying in the persimmon country that persimmons are "good for dogs, hogs and 'possums." This, however, is declared to be a gross injustice to a very valuable product.

One reason for the neglect of this fruit is the mistaken idea that persimmons are unfit to eat until they have been touched by frost. As a matter of fact, much of the best fruit is lost every year because it ripens and falls to the ground, where, not being touched by frost, it is left to rot. Such persimmons as are not edible before frost comes are a late variety of the fruit, and the reason that they pucker the mouth is because they have not yet ripened. In general, the best fruit is that which ripens just before the leaves fall.

Remembering Faces.

Hotel clerks have a way of recognizing guests as soon as they sign a register. The most successful hotel keepers have to have this power of remembering the faces of their guests and all about them or they would soon lose their custom by the mistakes they would make.

Bank cashiers carry in their memories the faces and signature of most of the customers of the bank.

Detectives, too, get into the habit of remembering the faces of every one with whom they have to deal, whether criminals or not.

"I don't think I have ever forgotten a customer," a clerk in one of the big safe deposits recently said. "There are hundreds of safe deposit boxes rented in our vaults, and I can generallly remember, without referring to our books, the name, number and password of each customer."—Exchange.

Charley Horse.

"Charley horse," dreaded by ball players, is an ailment consisting of displacement and stricture of the muscles of the leg, often the sartorial muscle. The trouble is commonly brought about, not by running, but by quick stopping at bases. The player who "stops on his feet" is almost certain to acquire the ailment in a short time. The overworked muscle, slipping out of place, knots itself into a great lump and exerts pressure on the surrounding muscles, producing lameness.

Massaging will bring the muscle back to place, but the trouble returns at the next serious strain.

When you see a player make a long slide which appears unnecessary, the reason is that he prefers to scrape off a little skin rather than take chances on "horsing" himself by stopping standing up.—Exchange.

Luminescent Illumination.

There are several substances that become luminescent after long exposure to the rays of the sun, although none of them emits a brilliant light. It is believed that this luminescence could be greatly increased if the problem were investigated with as much care as that given to the development of the incandescent gas mantle. It has been suggested that if a luminescent paint were spread on buildings exposed to brilliant sunshine they would give off stored sunlight during the night and thus preserve one element of the radiant energy of the sun. One authority remarks, "The general use of such a paint would enable the more powerful methods of artificial illumination to be limited to special locations and confine the use of existing systems to indoor service and to spots where little daylight penetrates."—Washington Star

The Word "Derrick."

The word "derrick" for a machine used to lift heavy weights is curiously derived from a London hangman in the beginning of the seventeenth century whose name was Theodoric and who is often mentioned in old plays. "He rides circuit with the devil, and Derrick must be his host and Tyborne the inn at which he will light" occurs in "The Bellman of London," published in 1616. The name thus corrupted came afterward to be applied by an easy transition to the gallows and later still to any frame or contrivance resembling it in shape.

No One to Do It.

"You say you have three small children. Can't you find work?"

The man with the three days' beard and the ragged trousers wiped away a tear.

"Alas, mum," he said, "it wouldn't be any good. They ain't old enough to work yet."

Life's Dream.

Life is but a light dream, which soon vanishes. To live is to suffer. The sincere man struggles incessantly to gain the victory over himself.—Napoleon.

New Acquaintances.

If a man does not make new acquaintances as he advances through life he will soon find himself left alone. A man should keep his friendship in constant repair.—Johnson.

An Artist.

Mr. Banks—Don't you think my wife paints very nicely? Miss Millburn—Charming! It makes her look so much younger, I think.—London Telegraph.

God sends a new duty to conquer each new pain.—Adelaide Procter.